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PRICE ONE CENT.

A CUBAN SHIP FIGHTS A CRUISER.

Three Friends and a Spanish
Warship Have a Naval
Battle.

Filibuster Flees from the En-
emy's Bombs and Fires on
Her with a Hotchkiss.

Captain of the Insurgent Vessel Posi-
tive That His Shots Took
Effect.

WAR MUNITIONS FOR PATRIOTS.

Half a Million Cartridges, Guns, Medicines
and a Small Army Landed on the
Island—Filibuster Safe at
Jacksonville.

Jacksonville, Fla., June 3.—This has been
a day of thanksgiving among the Cubans of
Jacksonville.

The steamer Three Friends reached port
at 3:30 o'clock this morning from Cuba,
having succeeded in landing a large fil-
ibustering expedition on the southern coast
of the Province of Santa Clara, just west
of Trinidad.

The landing was made on the night of
May 29, and there was absolutely no inter-
ference on the part of the Spanish. The
Three Friends sailed from Jacksonville, Cap-
tain Napoleon B. Broward in command,
the morning of May 23. The vessel was
extensively bound for Key West and carried
a heavy cargo of munitions, which had been
taken on board openly. The cargo consisted
of 1,500 rifles, 500,000 cartridges, 1,000
machetes, four Hotchkiss and two Gatling
guns, powder and dynamite, and medical
supplies. When the Three Friends left
Jacksonville she was followed by the United
States revenue cutter Boutwell, Captain
Kilgore.

The Boutwell crossed the bar with the
filibuster and accompanied her out on the
ocean for nine miles to see that the neu-
trality laws in regard to taking armed men
on board were not violated. After the
Boutwell ceased to follow the Three Friends
lay to until night, when the tugs Kate
Spencer and Lillian H. put out to her and
transferred 100 men. Then the filibuster
steamed away to the south.

Meets a Spanish Cruiser.

The most exciting event of the voyage
occurred May 28. On the afternoon of that
day the Three Friends stood in toward the
southern coast of Santa Clara, intending to
land at night. The lookout sighted a Span-
ish cruiser bearing down on them at 2
o'clock. With his glass Captain Broward
saw that there was great activity on the
Spanish. Columns of black smoke were
pouring from her funnels and in the mili-
tary top several Spanish flags were seen.
The Three Friends with glasses. From the
cruiser staff the Spanish flag was flying, and
she headed straight for the Three Friends.
The open sea was ahead of the Three
Friends, and she made for it at a lively
clip with the Spanish in hot pursuit.
It was a race for over one hundred miles,
and the stokers shovelled coal into the
funnel like demons. As the Three
Friends began to gain there came the
roar of a cannon from the Spanish, and
a shell burst over the Three Friends. Shell
then followed shell in quick succession,
but none struck the filibuster.

The shells irritated Captain Broward,
who is as daring a spirit as ever trod a

deck, and he decided to return the fire.
A twelve-pound Hotchkiss gun was
mounted on the Three Friends, and this
was trained on the Spanish. Captain
Broward aimed the gun and fired it. He is
sure that the shot took effect from the
excitement on the cruiser.

Several more shots were exchanged,
but finally the Three Friends got out of
range, and the cruiser disappeared below
the horizon. As the mast of the cruiser
vanished a great cheer went up from
the bold men on the Three Friends.

Landed Near Trinidad.

That night the Three Friends remained
well out to sea, but the next day stood
cautiously in toward the Cuban coast.
About nightfall, on May 29, the Three
Friends sent up a rocket west of Trinidad.
The signal was answered from the shore
and the work of landing the men and
cargo was begun. The landing was covered
by a detachment of insurgents from
General Saco's forces. Soon men and
arms were ashore and the Three Friends
steamed for the Florida coast and home.

Nearly all the men on board the Three
Friends were Cubans, though there were
a few Americans. Among the Americans
were a nephew of ex-Mayor Latrobe, of
Baltimore, and John Lynn, an electrician,
of Jacksonville.

Cubans here claim there was a French
General on board. Captain Broward says
that the Laura should also have landed
in Cuba by this time, as she left Jackson-
ville with arms and men when the Three
Friends did. Broward thinks the Laura
will shortly put into some port in Jamaica.

Students in the Expedition.
Baltimore, June 3.—The news that the
Three Friends had reached Cuba in safety,
with cartridges for the insurgents and
100 men ready to take up arms in the de-
perate fight for freedom, created no little
excitement in this city.

The intelligence is doubly interesting
here from the fact that Baltimore is re-
presented in Colonel Portuondo's party by
two eminently respectable and daring young
men—Osman Latrobe, nephew of ex-Mayor
Ferdinand C. Latrobe, and Stewart Jan-
ney, son of a wealthy resident of Harford
County. Young Janney was a student at
the Hopkins University. They left Bal-
timore May 10, going South to Jacksonville
to join Colonel Portuondo. The new re-
cruits are both young men, neither having
yet reached his twenty-fourth year. They
are members of two of the best families
of Baltimore. Mr. Latrobe's father is R.
Stewart Latrobe, of East Eager street,
brother of ex-Mayor Latrobe.

Stewart Symington Janney is a member
of the Janney family, of Harford Coun-
ty. He had been a graduate student in
Johns Hopkins University during the past
year, holding a Hopkins scholarship. His
undergraduate work at the university was
excellent.

CAMPOS IN A DUEL.

Meets General Borrero on the Field of
Honor, but They Are Separated
When About to Fight.

Madrid, June 3.—During a recent private
discussion of affairs in Cuba between Gen-
eral Martinez Campos, the predecessor of
General Weyler as Captain-General of Cuba,
and General Borrero, the argument became
so animated that the discussion developed
into a hot quarrel, and a duel was arranged.
The matter was conducted with the great-
est secrecy, but in some manner the author-
ities received information of the intended
duel between the generals a few minutes
before they were to meet on the Príncipe
River.

The Captain-General of Madrid proceeded
with all haste to the spot, arriving just as
the principals were being placed in posi-
tion, and it was only with the greatest dif-
ficulty that he succeeded in stopping the
affair before either of the combatants was

Continued on Second Page.

ST. LOUIS'S MAYOR HANGED IN EFFIGY.

Indignant Citizens Resent
His Refusal of Aid from
Other Cities.

Bitterly Denounced for Spend-
ing Relief Money for
Telegrams.

Walbridge's Opponents Dress a Dum-
my in His Image and String
It Across a Street.

HIS POLITICAL AMBITION HOOTED.

One of the Cards Pinned on the Hang-
ing Figure Reads: "Will We
Have This Man for Our
Governor?"

St. Louis, June 3.—Mayor Walbridge was
hanged in effigy last night by a crowd of

WEIGHED MRS. CARTER ON FAIRBANK SCALES.

Belasco Figured That About
\$50,000 Would Make
Her an Actress.

Says N. K. Fairbank, of Chicago,
Told Him to Go Ahead and
Make Her One.

It Was Horribly Trying on His Nerves,
and He Asks That He Be
Paid for the Work.

HIS SUIT FOR HER TUITION BEGUN.

Declares He Fully Advised the Wealthy
Backer That He Was Not a Cheap
Man, and That It Was Well
Understood.

N. K. Fairbank, of Chicago, is one of
the most paternal of men in appearance.



MR. FAIRBANK

CLEVELAND HISSED BY KENTUCKIANS.

Democrats in an Uproar Over
His Name at Their State
Convention.

Silver Men in Complete Control
and Little Inclined to
Mercy for Gold.

Senator Blackburn Given a Trem-
endous Ovation by His Free
Coinage Followers.

KANSAS'S STRONG SILVER STAND.

Indiana Silverites Claim They Have Un-
earthed a Gigantic Plot—Virginia
Ready to Declare for the
White Metal.

Lexington, Ky., June 3.—"I have lived a
long time, but I never thought I would
live long enough to be as happy as I am
to-day." These words were uttered in the
presence of four thousand enthusiastic sil-
ver Democrats this afternoon by Senator
Joseph C. S. Blackburn, as he stood on the
ruined porch of Secretary Carlisle and
the blasted love the Kentuckians formerly
had for President Cleveland.

It was a great day for Blackburn, not
only in Kentucky, but throughout the na-
tion. When he appeared on the platform
to address his followers, the delegates rose
as one man, waved their hats, umbrellas,
handkerchiefs, or whatever else they had
handy and cheered for several minutes be-
fore they would allow him to speak. It
was a brilliant ovation, and Blackburn,
shrewd politician that he is, made the most
of it.

He told of his years of service in the
party, and said that, while he had suffered
much at the hands of Democrats, who op-
posed the policy he advocated, he bore them
no ill-will, and held no animosities against
the men who had fought him so bitterly.
He counselled harmony and urged his en-
thusiastic friends to be generous in this,
the year of their victory, and unite with
the opposition, but without surrendering
any of the principles for which they had
fought so bravely.

Bronston's New Front.

The convention was called to order in
the Chautauque Assembly building shortly
before 2 o'clock by State Chairman Long.
Instead of the regulation time hundred and
ten delegates, there were nearly twelve
hundred within the inclosure set apart for
them, all the contested delegations being
present in full force.

Chairman Charles R. Long, of the State
Committee, was the first to experience the
ill-will of the silverites. In closing his
address he said: "Grover Cleveland stands
to-day as the equal in devotion to the best
interests of our Government and faithful
verities of any President that has preceded
him, and the country is indebted to the
Democratic party for his election, and I
doubt not that the convention will give him
their votes."

This was the signal for a scene. The
silver delegates hissed, yelled and shouted
and created such a disturbance that the
chairman could scarcely proceed, and
when he said, "John G. Carlisle stands
before the American people as one of the
purest and ablest statesmen," they drowned
his voice with hoots and yells.

It was strictly a silver convention, as was
speedily shown by the vote on temporary
chairman. State Senator Charles J. Bron-
ston, of Lexington, the free silver candi-
date, received 691 votes, while Judge Alex-
ander Humphrey, of Louisville, the gold
standard candidate, received but 206.

The speech of Senator Bronston upon tak-
ing the chair was a forcible illustration of
the whirlwind of politics. Not quite one
year ago this same Senator Bronston stood
up before the Democratic State Convention
at Louisville, which nominated General
Hardin, for Governor, and lauded Cleveland
and Carlisle to the skies, saying that Cleve-
land's administration was the best since
that of Andrew Jackson. The free silver
men at that convention hissed Senator
Bronston for ten minutes while he stood on
the platform, alternately frowning and smil-
ing. This afternoon the same men who
refused to listen to his last June waved
their caps in the air at sight of him while
listening to his denunciation of Cleveland
and Carlisle. But Senator Bronston has



Mayor Gyrus P. Walbridge of St. Louis.

He was hanged in effigy by indignant citizens, who claimed that he
spent \$400 of the money donated for the relief of the tornado's victims in
telegraphing to various points that St. Louis needed no outside aid.



I DON'T LIKE THE TERM "A BACKER"



MRS.
LESLIE
CARTER.

David Belasco's Suit Against N. K. Fairbank.

The well-known playwright, author of "The Heart of Maryland," is su-
ing a wealthy Chicagoan for over sixty thousand dollars, alleged to be due
him for having made a competent actress of Mrs. Leslie Carter.

citizens, who were indignant at his action
in refusing outside aid for St. Louis. The
same crowd passed resolutions denouncing
him and vindictively attacking his personal
character and imputing the unworthiest
possible motives to everything he has done
since the tornado.

This radical action was no surprise to
the average citizen of St. Louis. The
Mayor appears to have been in a trance
ever since the death-dealing tornado visit-
ed St. Louis last Wednesday. Not only
has he neglected to accept aid tendered
from outside sources, but he has failed ut-
terly to even yet institute a thorough and
systematic search for bodies that are known
to be buried under mountains of debris.

After the meeting at St. Louis Turner
Hall called by South Side merchants ad-
journing last night, fifty-two men who had
attended that meeting, and were dissatis-
fied with the result, went to a hall over
Fleischman's saloon, at Twenty-first street
and Clark avenue, and held another meet-
ing. C. L. Jones presided and addresses
were made by Benjamin L. Crow, John
Leischman, Edward Moran, James Flynn
and others. The meeting was public, and
those in attendance were mainly from
North St. Louis. They were not sufferers
from the tornado, they said, and were as-
sembled to offer aid rather than receive it.

The hall in which the meeting was held
had been badly wrecked by the storm.
The roof was gone, and only a tarpaulin
gave the crowd shelter. A row of three
adjoining houses had the fronts levelled
and were unroofed.

CHARGES AGAINST THE MAYOR.

Mr. Crow reviewed the calamity and cen-
sured Mayor Walbridge for his lack of ac-
tion in behalf of the sufferers. He was
very bitter and charged that it was the
Mayor's desire to see destroyed buildings
remain down in order that wealthy land-
owning sharks might possess themselves
of the property.

Resolutions were presented and unani-
mously adopted in which some exceedingly
bitter things were said against the Mayor.
The resolutions charge that he had never
been south of Walnut street at the time he
expended \$400 of the money that had been
contributed to alleviate the suffering of the
people in sending broadcast telegrams to the
effect that St. Louis would care for her own
sufferers and in spending the generous aid
tendered. It was the sense of the meeting
as expressed in the resolutions that the
Mayor was totally ignorant of the location
of Chouteau avenue. Other resolutions at-
tacked his personal and official integrity.

Before the meeting adjourned a collec-
tion was taken up, and each man in at-
tendance subscribed \$2.50 to the relief
fund. It was 11 o'clock when the meeting
adjourned, but the crowd did not disperse.
The speeches and denunciatory resolutions
so aroused the feeling against the Mayor
that it was determined to hang him in
effigy.

When the work of preparing a victim
began a crowd assembled and more
than a hundred people eagerly watched the
work. A complete suit of clothes was pro-
cured and the garments were stuffed with
straw. A pair of rap shoes were attached
to the bottoms of the trousers and a derby
hat was put on a head of straw. One
man, more of an adept at whitewashing
than portrait painting, endeavored to paint

There is certainly no room for grave doubt
that he has been like a father to Mrs. Les-
lie Carter, the sunset-haired actress, who
recently swung by the clapper of a prop-
erty bell close to the sky borders of the
Herald Square Theatre, in David Belasco's
play, "The Heart of Maryland."

David Belasco, playwright, manager, stage
director, and theatrical genius in general,
says that he made an actress of Mrs. Carter
by special request of Mr. Fairbank, who
is justly renowned as the designer, patentee
and vendor of a certain brand of soap. Mr.
Belasco further declares that in making an
actress of Mrs. Carter he earned the sum
of \$65,000, and he is now suing Mr. Fair-
bank for that sum in the Supreme Court,
before Justice Giegerich. Mr. Belasco says
it took him from July, 1889, to November,
1890, to teach Mrs. Carter how to be the
American Bernhardt, and that he sacrificed
all other sources of income and almost de-
stroyed his nerves in the process.

Benign Mr. Fairbank avers that he
has a release from Mr. Belasco of all claims
on him, and furthermore, that he advanced
\$35,000 to that gentleman, and has never
got a cent of it back. He says he would
like to, and he has engaged Horace E.
Deming as counsel to try to get it for him.
Former Judge A. J. Dittenhoefer represents
Mr. Belasco.

After an opening address yesterday by
Mr. Gerber, of the firm of Dittenhoefer,
Gerber & James, Mr. Belasco was called to
the stand, where the venerable Mr. Fair-
bank, high of forehead, mutton-chopped as
to whiskers, and moist of eye, gazed upon
him reproachfully through gold-rimmed eye-
glasses from behind the protection of Mr.
Deming's shoulder. After admitting that
he was thirty-five years old, and enumerating
the celebrities whom he had taught the
art of acting, Mr. Belasco was induced to
describe the mystic art of instruction in
holding the mirror up to nature.

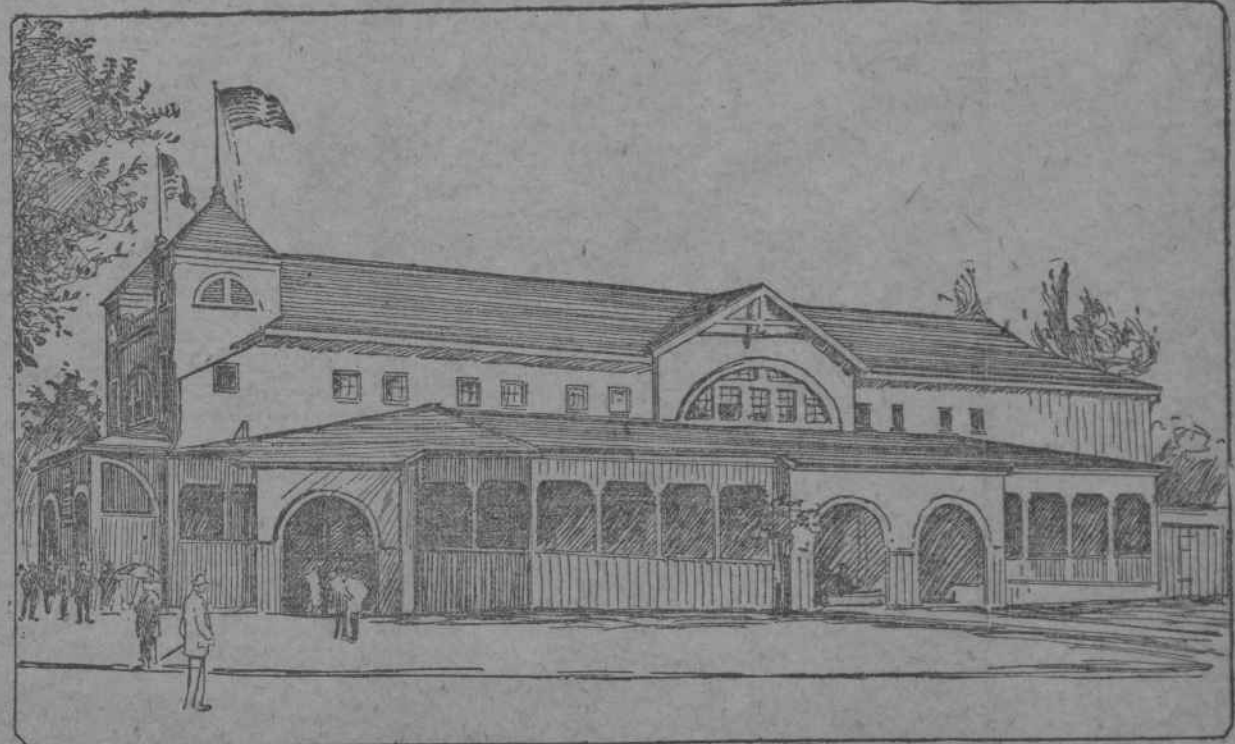
JUST EXPLANED BY ORATORY.

Mr. Belasco delivered his testimony in
the form of an oration to the jury. His
voice was vocal velvet, moistened with
tears. Not Niobe, in her deepest despair,
ever smote the heart with such pathetic
tones as those of the dramatist. He count-
ed dates on his fingers tremulously; his lips
fluttered; he reaped fields of perspiration
from his forehead with a broad handker-
chief; he drank lead water often and eager-
ly. But he told a very, very straight story,
and Counsellor Deming found it no boy's
task to throw him off his course with the
questions which Counsellor Dittenhoefer
permitted.

"I could talk to you for hours on this
subject," said Mr. Belasco, "for it is my
life's work. There is nothing, I assure you,
that so tears out a man's nerves. You do
not know how these actresses try a man.
Oh," and the witness waved his hands in
graceful, pictorial gesture, "they have to
be coached so. We must teach them to
read and gesticulate. We have to teach
them a conception of the part. Sometimes
we offer them a wrong conception, just to
see if they really understand the play."

Mr. Belasco swept his forehead with his
handkerchief, took a sip of water, smiled
sadly and continued:
"It is so hard to teach them to simulate
love and passion. And then after working
all day with actors and actresses and re-
hearsals, I often sit up till 3 or 4 o'clock
in the morning working at the writing of a
play."

Mr. Belasco told me that he wrote the
"Highest Bidder," "The Wife" and other



WHERE THE DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION IN KENTUCKY WAS HELD.